

Saturday's Special Sales

MEN'S SUITS, \$10

Remnants of our recent sales to be cleaned out quickly; value \$20, \$18 and \$15. Special price, \$10. N. Y. Store only.

CHILDREN'S SUITS, \$3.75

A clean up of last season's Children's Norfolk, single and double breasted Jacket and Pants, in Fancy Mixtures, sizes 6 to 16 years; former prices, \$5, \$6 and \$7. Special, \$3.75. N. Y. Store only.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS, \$9.75

Single and double breasted Blue, Black and Fancy Mixtures, 15 to 19 years, Spring and Summer weights; value \$18, \$16, \$15 and \$12. Special, \$9.75. N. Y. Store only.

SHIRTS, 75c

2,100 Shirts, Negligee and Stiff Bosom Shirts gathered from three stores, sizes 13½ to 19; values \$3.00, \$2.50 and \$1.50. Special price, 75c. N. Y. Store only.

Smith Gray & Co.

BROADWAY AT 31ST STREET,
NEW YORK.

FULTON ST. AT FLATBUSH AVE.
BROADWAY AT BEDFORD AVE.
BROOKLYN.

JIU-JITSU FOR THE RAIDERS.

BUT COPS' ARTILLERY WON—13
POKER JAPS CAPITULATE.

Stunts Will Go Back, In Spite of Victory,
to War on the Easy Tones—Pines Faint
From Big Yellow Roll—Cooks Caught
on Night Off Shoot "Banana!" in Court.

Wary of making Hip Sing and On Leong Tong raids, Detectives Curran and Corbett, the star Elizabeth street station house sleuths who do stunts in Chinatown, varied the monotony early yesterday morning by raiding a Japanese joint. They are going back to the chinks.

"No more Japs and jiu-jitsu for mine," said Curran feelingly, when he got safely back to the station house after the raid.

"I don't wonder that the Russians take it on the run," soliloquized Corbett.

Capt. Keat of the Elizabeth street station house got a hunch this week that the Japanese employees of wealthy New York families gamble away their earnings in a resort at a late hour. Tales of big stakes, lost and won have kept the cops uneasy, and Curran and Corbett were sent out to investigate.

In the basement at 2 Mott street is a Japanese restaurant, and everything was quiet when the two sleuths picked the steel lock on the outer door and let themselves in at 2 o'clock in the morning. They found themselves in a large room hung with tapestries. The entrance to another room was screened by heavy curtains, and peeping through, the sleuths saw eleven sturdy young Japs seated at a table playing cards.

"It's time to sweeten the kitty," said one in broken English.

"I raise you ten," said another, who might easily have passed for a butler from Central Park East.

"Holy smoke, it's poker," whispered Curran.

"Glad to see something besides pig and fan-tan," replied Corbett.

At a table apart from the rest, a waiter was serving a lone customer with another thing that looked like beer. In front of each player was stacked a pile of chips and a mound of them lay heaped in the center of the table.

Without waiting to observe more, the detectives made the rush that has never failed to land a bunch of squirming Chinks.

"Banana!" scolded one yelled.

Every Jap was on his feet in a twinkling. They made a few quick passes and the sleuths described gyrations in the air. Curran brought up in the far corner and Corbett got lost among the tapestries. The Japs quickly resumed their places at the table.

"I'll see you and go you one better, said one of the players suavely as the detectives came to and drew their revolvers.

"This isn't going to be our Fort Arthur," said Curran.

"They don't catch us at the Pass," replied Corbett.

One of the Japs made a jiu-jitsu movement toward Curran's gun, but thought better of it and they all fled out.

In the Tomba police court twelve of them were lined up and every one gave his occupation as cook. If any of them were millionaires' chefs they wouldn't tell it, and Magistrate Whitman fined them \$3 apiece.

The one who served the beerlike beverage gave his name as Seld Moriel, and he was held in \$300 bail for Special Sessions on a charge of violating the Excise law.

Yoshi Oka, another of the party, who wore high collar and tie and carried a middle, pulled out a roll of yellowbacks as big as a stovepipe and settled the fines.

When they got free of the police court the bunch gave a loud "Banana!"

Curran and Corbett went over to a book store and bought a copy of "Jiu-jitsu for Raiders."

DROPS DEAD IN BRIDGE CAR.

Heart Disease Kills Simon Wright While on His Way to Work.

Simon Wright, 50 years old, of 416A Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, died suddenly yesterday morning of heart disease on a bridge car just as it drew into the Manhattan terminal. He was on his way to his office in the Prudential Building in Newark, N. J., as which city he lived until recently.

He was formerly reputed to be worth nearly \$200,000, but was forced into bankruptcy through business complications following his connection with the Harry Koller case in Newark. When young Koller was arrested for forgery Mr. Wright went on his bond for \$10,000. Koller jumped the bail and fled to Montreal, Canada, where he committed suicide. Mr. Wright worried considerably over his troubles and for several months had been in poor health. He leaves a widow, four sons and a daughter.

The Seagoers.

Among the passengers on the American Line steamer New York, which sails to-day for Southampton, are:

George B. Adams, Leonard Blackler, R. N.; Arthur Coggeshall, William Harper Day, Adolf Deumer, Dr. William J. Holland, Mrs. Colgate Hoyt and the Misses Hoyt, Hugo Jaekel, C. C. Palmer, E. D. Robbins, H. K. Robinson and Bernard Sumner.

On the 3rd Star liner Finland, for Dover and Antwerp, are:

Dr. H. A. Krass, a German commissioner to the St. Louis exposition; Stanislaus de Ridder, Belgian consul at Lexington, Ky.; Baron Frederick Tann, Joseph Winterbottom, W. F. Wright, United States Consul-General at Munich, and the Hon. Henry Lane Wilson, United States Minister to Belgium.

Among the passengers on the Minneapolis, sailing to-day, are:

C. Althaus, Bernard, Miss Anita Buckley, G. P. Crane, C. Goldman, Harry Hall, James Johnston, William Nichols, L. Berford Phelps, A. W. Randall and John H. Tillet.

POLICE SEEK GIRL'S COMPANION.

Heart Disease Caused the Death of Maud Dennis in a Newark Hotel.

The girl who was found dead in a room in the Washington Hotel in Newark late on Thursday afternoon with marks on her neck that looked like bruises was identified yesterday as Maud Dennis, the seventeen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dennis, who live at 139 Hopkins avenue, Jersey City. An autopsy performed yesterday failed to show that the girl had met with violence. It is thought that she died of heart disease.

The police believe they know the identity of the man who registered at the hotel with the girl on Wednesday night as "D. Edwards and wife," and who was last seen in the hotel about 1 o'clock Thursday morning as he was entering the room where the girl's body was found fifteen hours later. Although convinced that no crime was committed, the police are continuing their search for the girl's companion. They want to question him in regard to the headache powder which he told the hotel clerk he had bought to give to the girl; they want to find out whether the girl was dead when he left the room and, if so, why he didn't report to the hotel proprietor.

John Dennis, the girl's father, is a painter. His wife says that Maud died home Wednesday afternoon, saying that she was going to the theatre in the evening and that she would not be home that night, but would stay with an aunt in Orange. She did not tell her parents with whom she was going to the theatre.

Her mother says that she had been very friendly for a long time with Charles Silverdore, a son of Morris V. A. Silverdore of 85 Beacon avenue, Jersey City, and she understood that they were as good as engaged. Silverdore, it was said yesterday, recently had trouble with his father and has been living in a boarding house at 18 Cottage street. It was said at the boarding house yesterday that Silverdore hadn't been seen there since Wednesday.

The identification of the body was brought about through a shoe bearing the name "George A. Stanford, 633 Newark avenue, Jersey City," which the girl wore. A young girl clerk in Stanford's store, when she saw the shoe, said she remembered having sold a pair like it to Maud Dennis. Later the shoe was identified by the body at the morgue in Newark. The girl's parents say that she had suffered from heart disease for some time.

County Physician McKenzie, who performed the autopsy, said that the blood which came from the girl's mouth when she was found was caused by congestion of the lungs. The Newark authorities, as a matter of precaution, intend to have the internal organs examined chemically.

BURGLAR LEAVES A THREAT.

Mrs. Pugh Told to Put \$50 in a Certain Place or Child Would Be Taken.

Mrs. Howard Pugh of 4 Fifth street, Clifton Park, Weehawken Heights, went to a card party across the way from her home on Thursday night, telling her three children, Preston, 14 years old, Edith, 11 years old, and Howard, Jr., 4 years old, not to sit up late. Long after the younger children had gone to bed, Preston, who sleeps on the third floor, heard a noise below and quietly slipped downstairs to investigate. He saw a man run along the hallway and escape from the house. The intruder had picked up a package and cut glass were in the dining room, but left it behind in his hurry to get away.

On the table was found a note directing Mrs. Pugh to hide \$50 in a certain place near the house. The burglar said if he failed to find the money he would steal her youngest son and hold him for a ransom. The note was badly written and the police were unable to make it all out.

It was said that the Weehawken police station last night that there are no clues to the identity of the crook. It is believed the man had the note written when he entered the house. Preston Pugh said he and couldn't describe him.

Mrs. Pugh's husband is the manager of Carren's band, which is in California.

NOT A PATIENT KNEW OF FIRE.

Only a \$20 Blaze. Anyway, in Presbyterian Hospital.

There was a small fire in the Presbyterian Hospital early yesterday morning, and although the firemen were called none of the patients was disturbed. Night Clerk Irwin smoked in the office at 6 o'clock and found that the canvas covering of the stoves in the office was afire. He quickly extinguished. Some one, however, rang the fire box at the corner of Park avenue and Seventeenth street, and two battalions, three engines and two trucks responded.

When the firemen arrived there was nothing for them to do. There was considerable smoke on the lower floor but none of it got into the wards. There was so little excitement that no one above the first floor knew there was a fire in the building. Supt. Fisher said that \$20 would cover the damage.

TOM WHITE'S SENTENCE STANDS.

His Conviction for the Marcus Murder Affirmed by Kentucky's Highest Court.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 17.—The Court of Appeals, in an opinion by Justice Settle, has affirmed the life sentence given to Tom White by the Harrison Circuit Court as necessary to the murder of the late James B. Marcus, a leading attorney of Breathitt county.

Tom White and Curt Jett were jointly indicted for the assassination of Marcus, who was shot in the Court House door at Jackson. A mistrial having resulted in Breathitt county the case was transferred to Harrison county. The prisoners were tried together and a life sentence given in each case. Jett accepted sentence, and was afterwards tried for the killing of Townsboro Cockrell for which he was sentenced to death.

Store Closes at 5:30 o'clock
The Wanamaker Store
Store Closes at 5:30 o'clock

Your Spring Suit Is Ready Today AT WANAMAKER'S

A GOOD many hundreds of men are thinking seriously of their Spring Suits this morning, and we are going to help some hundreds of them to a most satisfying solution of the question.

In the first place, we have a showing of Men's Clothing here that cannot be equaled in a long journey around town. The fabrics selected are the smartest that the mills have produced this season. The styles are the very best that have been brought out. The variety will satisfy the most particular man.

The manner in which Wanamaker Clothing is made will in particular appeal to the man who likes his clothing to look as well six months after he has bought it, as it did when he first put it on. The details of construction in the Wanamaker Clothing assure him of exactly this fact. Then every fabric used in Wanamaker suits is absolutely all-wool, a statement that can scarcely be made by two other stores in the country. Here are a few brief suggestions of suits we would like to have you see:

Sack Suits, of fancy chevrons and worsteds, neat gray worsteds, in pin-check, diagonals, stripes and plaids, are the most popular styles this season. Prices \$15 to \$20.

English Cutaway Suits, of worsted fabric in gray effects; very stylish and drowsy. Prices, \$25 to \$35.

Very stylish Sack Suits, of blue unfinished worsteds; single-breasted, at \$15 to \$18; double-breasted, at \$15 and \$18.50.

Black Thibet Suits, lined throughout with best quality Venetian cloth; double and single-breasted. Regular, long and stout sizes. The very best value on the market. Price, \$15.

Men's Spring Overcoats—Of Oxford and black unfinished worsteds, chevrons and vicunas—

Black, silk-lined, at \$30 to \$35. Oxford, silk-lined, at \$15 to \$25.

Covert Cloth Top Coats in brown effects, at \$15 and \$20.

Men's Cravenette Raincoats, in all the newest fabrics, at \$15 to \$30.

Cravenette Surtouts, in Oxford-mixed worsteds, at \$22.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, Fourth ave., 9th and 10th sts.

We under-price when we say \$20 for an Arnheim Suit or Overcoat. We give you woollens that other houses charge \$40 for and we tailor the garment to fit and stay fit. Come now, you'll have more choice, and more time to make it!

"Say so" to a postal and we'll mail you samples and fashion booklets.

ARNHEIM

Broadway and 9th.

WIFE LEAVES RICHARD K. FOX

SHE'S GONE WITH A YOUNGER MAN, HE SAYS; SUES FOR DIVORCE.

"Police Gazette" Proprietor Names a Handsome Austrian of 30 as His Wife's Companion in Her Flight to Europe—She's 35 and Travelled as His Aunt.

Through the filing of papers in a divorce suit in the Supreme Court yesterday, it came out that the wife of Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the Police Gazette, has been on the missing list for two months. He charges that she has eloped with one Alfred Stein, a handsome young Austrian of 30.

Fox is said to be 36 and Mr. Stein about 30. Moses H. Grossman, counsel for Mr. Fox, appeared before Justice Dowling yesterday and secured an order allowing a summons in a suit for divorce brought by Fox to be served by publication. This was done because Mrs. Fox's whereabouts are unknown.

The details of the elopement are such as have often made a great double page feature for Mr. Fox's paper. Mrs. Fox is tall and handsome. She does not look the 35 years attributed to her in her husband's complaint by eighteen years at least. Mr. and Mrs. Fox were travelling abroad last year. Somewhere in Europe they met Mr. Stein. He is young and rich, as well as handsome. He liked the Fox family and they liked him. They journeyed about Europe together.

In October Mr. and Mrs. Fox parted from Mr. Stein at Cherbourg. That was the last Mr. Fox saw of him—but not Mrs. Fox. According to the affidavits, Mrs. Fox told her husband last January that he had been working too hard and ought to take his son, Charles, to Palm Beach for a few days. She would stay and keep house. The men of the family took her advice.

When they got back there was no Mrs. Fox—only a note from her. It said simply that she had gone away and was not coming back. Private detectives were put on the case at once. And according to the papers in the suit they found these things:

Mr. Stein had followed the pair to the United States. He lived a week or two at the Navarre; then he took rooms in a house in West Thirty-sixth street. There Mrs. Fox visited him nearly every afternoon. As soon as Mr. Fox left for Florida, Stein and Mrs. Fox took passage on the steamer New York, for France. She was booked as Helmina Wuchs and he as Alfred Freiberg. He represented her as his aunt. Their photographs were identified by the agent of the line and by others.

Mrs. Fox told Mrs. Jennie Carroll that she was going to leave. After arriving in France Mrs. Fox wrote to Mrs. Carroll saying that she was never coming back. There was no mention of Mr. Stein. Mrs. Fox gave notice that she could be reached through her son by her first marriage, Robert H. Dods of London. Mr. Fox cabled Dods. He got no satisfaction. So he brought suit through House, Grossman & Vorhaus.

Mr. Fox is now 62 years old. He married the present Mrs. Fox in London in 1865. Those were the palmy days of the Police Gazette, when Sullivan, Ryan and others were struggling for the \$10,000 diamond belt, and the marriage attracted attention. Both had been married before, and each had one son. There is no issue of this marriage.

They lived in upper Fifth avenue and entertained a great deal. For several years they have spent much time abroad. They have always been considered a singularly happy couple.

Mrs. Fox took with her six trunks of clothes and personal belongings. She said in her letter to Mrs. Carroll that she had taken only her private property.

Court Orders Duncan Young to Trial.

Supreme Court Justice Trux decided yesterday that Duncan Young, under indictment since February, 1890, for the murder of George Eberhardt, must be tried for the third time by June or admitted to bail. Young has been convicted twice, but the Appellate Division has ordered a new trial after each conviction.

VISITING SISTER WON HIM.

Sullivan's Former Housekeeper Held on Charge of Persecution and Threats.

Blanche Richards of 304 East Thirty-third street, an attractive middle-aged woman, wearing much gleaming jewelry, was accused in Yorkville police court yesterday of making John J. Sullivan's life a burden to him for several weeks back.

Two years ago Sullivan, who lives at 219 East Twenty-eighth street, became a widower. He had two children and employed Miss Richards as his housekeeper. She soon became infatuated with him, he alleges. It was not long before her sister came to visit her and remained a few days.

The sister was prettier still, and Sullivan fell in love with her and married her in December, 1904. There was no longer any need for a housekeeper, and Blanche much anguished had to retire. Since that time Sullivan says she has made various threats, going to his house often and threatening to throw vitrol or carbon acid in his face. She also took every opportunity, he said, to meet him in the street and annoy him in all sorts of petty ways.

Sullivan managed to stand it all until yesterday, when, he alleges, the woman went to his house and began emptying garbage barrels against his windows. Brownburn, of Hook and Ladder 7, whose headquarters adjoin the building, attempted to stop her and got a can of ashes over his head. Then Sullivan had Mrs. Richards arrested.

Magistrate O'Brien held her in default of \$500 for examination to-day.

CLUB ROW OVER CARD PARTIES.

Disagreement Over Propriety of Playing for Prizes Arouses Verona, N. J.

ORANGE, N. J., March 17.—The Isabella Literary Club of Verona is in a ferment over the question of playing cards for prizes. At a meeting of the club held on Elm road, the question of the revision of the constitution came up, and Mrs. Charles M. Bloxham proposed that a by-law be passed prohibiting card playing for prizes.

The effect produced was astonishing. Member after member expressed her sentiments with an intensity that made the atmosphere torrid. Mrs. John W. Slayback, champion of the opposition, advanced the argument that the floor of the club had been restored from Mrs. Bloxham's permitted to make the motion that "hereafter the Isabella club of Verona shall not give prizes for card playing."

The motion was put to a rising vote and was lost, 14 to 12. The defeated ones sought the floor again, and the others replied with equal vigor. As a result of the wrangle which followed, the president, Mrs. Wilmore Condit, who is unflatteringly opposed to card playing, resigned, and the vice-president, Mrs. Roland Jacobus, refused to take the chair, so the meeting broke up. Mrs. Bloxham says that if no further action is taken at the next meeting she will consider the question lost and will present her resignation.

BOY PICKPOCKETS GAME.

Forty-second St. Plagued With Newspaper and Match Teams.

Henry Cohen of 427 West Thirty-sixth street, John Hallwachs, 500 Tenth avenue, and Harry Weber, 167 Avenue A, three sixteen-year-old lads, were fined \$10 each by Magistrate Cornell in the West Side court yesterday for disorderly conduct in front of the Hotel Dunmore on West Forty-second street. The three, together with five younger boys, were arrested for complaints of B. H. Valiquette, proprietor of the Dunmore. He said they were working an old pickpocket game in new style and several of his guests had been robbed.

He said the boys worked in pairs, two of them approaching the prospective victim once. One boy observed a paper which was held close to the victim's chin, while the other tried to sell him a new brand of matches, holding one of the burning sticks so close to the victim's face that he invariably drew back his head. As he did this the paper boy grabbed his watch, under cover of the paper.

W. L. DOUGLAS

YOU DON'T NEED TO PAY HIGH PRICES FOR SHOES ANY LONGER.



UNION MADE \$3.50

SHOES

FOR MEN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more Men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

\$10,000 REWARD to any one who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoes for Boys are the same quality as Douglas \$3.50 shoes for Men. Boys save \$1 on every pair over other makes.

shoes made in my factory and those of other makes and the high grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it. Take no substitute. Sold by all shoe dealers.

Most Stylish and Comfortable. "Kindly allow me to say I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for the past five years, and must say they are the most stylish and comfortable shoes I ever wore, and their service cannot be excelled by any other make."

DR. F. W. HENDRY, Surgeon Dentist, 301 W. 127th Street.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Outfitters in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Outfitters is everywhere recommended to be the finest Patent Leather yet produced.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 Shoe Stores in Greater New York:

423 Broadway, corner Howard Street.

751 Broadway, corner 5th Street.

552 Broadway, corner 14th Street.

1349 Broadway, corner 30th Street.

1447-1449 Broadway, corner 41st St.

95 Nassau Street.

250 West 125th Street.

974 Third Avenue.

2202 Third Avenue, cor. 120th St.

2719 Third Ave., bet. 146th & 147th Sts.

W. L. Douglas \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoes are the same quality as Douglas \$3.50 shoes for Men. Boys save \$1 on every pair over other makes.

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James McCreery & Co.

Misses' Suits.

On March the 18th.

Blue and black; pleated Panama Walking Skirts.

6.50

Blue, black and mixed Cloth Walking Suits. New Spring model. Sizes 14 and 16 years.

15.00